



Reading Toolkit: Grade 3 Objective 3.A.3.c

Student Handout: Reading: Grade 3 Objective 3.A.3.c

Standard 3.0 Comprehension of Literary Text

Topic A. Comprehension of Literary Text

Indicator 3. Use elements of narrative texts to facilitate understanding

Objective c. Identify and describe the setting and the mood

Assessment Limits:

Details that create the setting

Details that create the mood

Selected Response (SR) Item

Question

Read this story titled "[A Real Grandma.](#)" Then answer the question below.

How can a reader tell that Grandma probably lives near Beth?

- A. Beth seems to visit Grandma often.
- B. Grandma often visits Beth and her mom.
- C. The narrator says that Beth lives near Grandma.
- D. Grandma and Beth's mom talk to each other every day.

Correct Answer

- A. Beth seems to visit Grandma often.

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Handouts

A Real Grandma

by Joan Strauss

Grandma wasn't like the grandmas Beth saw in books. Those grandmas were in the kitchen with aprons on, baking cookies. They sat in rocking chairs with cats in their laps.

Beth's grandma wore jeans. Instead of a cat, she had a yellow Lab named Sunny.

Beth wondered, *Is my grandma a real grandma?*

"Can we bake cookies?" Beth asked.

"When we're not so busy," Grandma said, "we'll bake oatmeal cookies with raisins. They're my favorite."

"Why can't we bake them today?" Beth asked.

"Today we're taking Sunny to cheer up the people in the nursing home," Grandma said.

The people in the nursing home liked playing with Sunny. But there was no time to bake cookies.

The next time Beth visited Grandma she asked, "Can we bake cookies today?"



"We're going to build a bluebird house today," said Grandma. "Spring's here. The bluebirds need a house."

Beth had fun hammering nails and painting the bluebird house. It took the whole day. There wasn't any time left to bake cookies.

At Beth's next visit, she and Grandma rode their bikes through the park. By the time they got back, it was too late to bake cookies.

"Grandma's always too busy to bake cookies," said Beth. "I wish I had a real grandma."

"She is a real grandma," Mom said. "She's just a busy grandma. She doesn't have time to bake."

Beth sat quietly, her chin propped in her hand. She smiled. "I know! Since I have time, I'll bake cookies for Grandma, oatmeal cookies with raisins. Will you help me, Mom?"

"What a good idea. Of course, I'll help."

Beth mixed the cookie batter and stirred in the raisins. She dropped spoonfuls of batter onto the cookie sheets.

Mom slid the pans into the oven. The cookies turned a beautiful golden brown. Beth and Mom each ate one. Beth packed the rest in a shiny cookie tin for Grandma.

¹⁹When they arrived at Grandma's house, she was digging in her garden. Beth jumped out of Mom's car. She held out the cookie tin. "Grandma, I've got a surprise for you!"

Grandma leaned back on her heels then stood up. "A surprise? For me?" Grandma opened the tin without even taking off her muddy gardening gloves. "Oatmeal cookies with raisins! How wonderful!"

"I baked them for you," Beth said.

"That's even more wonderful." Grandma hugged and kissed Beth.

Beth snuggled into Grandma's arms. She didn't care about Grandma's muddy gloves. Grandma might not be like the grandmas in books, but Beth knew her grandma *was* a real grandma.

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